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Anne, Thomas Augustine
" Thomas and Sally. Piano-vocal score.
English.

2^d. New Edition of
THOMAS AND SALLY,
or the Sailor's Return;
A DRAMATIC PASTORAL;
As Performed at the Theatre Royal Covent Garden.
Composed by DR ARNE,
For the Voice & Harpsichord, Violin, or German Flute.

Price ————— **LONDON.** ————— 1/6.

Printed for Wright & Co. Catherine Street Strand. 1782

OVERTURE I

Presto

The image shows a musical score for the song "The Rose Tree". It consists of two staves. The top staff is for the vocal melody, and the bottom staff is for the piano accompaniment. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The tempo is marked "Allegretto". The score includes the lyrics "The Rose Tree" and "The Rose Tree". The piano part features a repeating eighth-note pattern in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The vocal melody is a simple, catchy tune. The score is written in a clear, legible font.

A musical score for the song 'The Rose Tree'. The score is written for piano (p) and features a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 2/4. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The score includes a repeat sign and a first ending bracket. The lyrics are written below the bass staff.

[illegible]

A musical score for the song 'The Rose Tree'. The score is written for a piano accompaniment, featuring a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 2/4. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with a prominent triplet of eighth notes in the first measure. The bass staff provides a simple harmonic accompaniment. The score is presented on a single line of music.

Thomas and Sally. Dr. Arne.

Printed by Wright & Co Catharine Street Strand.

Handwritten musical score for piano, consisting of five systems of staves. The music is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It features various textures including rapid sixteenth-note passages, sustained chords, and dynamic markings like *pizz.* and *for:*. The piece concludes with a *Largo* section and a *Volti* instruction.

THE SCOTCH AIR in the OVERTURE to THOMAS and SALLY

Sung by M^r. Tenducci at Ranelagh. & M^{rs}. Brent at Vauxhall.

Affettuoso

To ease his heart and own his flame young Jockey to my Cottage came, but tho' I lik'd him passing well, I carelefs turn'd my Spinning wheel, my milk white hand he

did extol, and prais'd my Fingers long and small, un usual Joy my Heart did feel, but still I turn'd my Spinning wheel. Then

round about my slender waift, he clasp'd his Arms and me embrac'd, to kiss my Hand he down did kneel, but yet I turn'd my Spinning wheel, with gentle Voice I bid him rise, he

bles'd my Neck my Lips and Eyes, my fondness I could scarce conceal, yet still I turn'd my Spinning wheel. Till holder grown fo

close he press'd, his wanton thoughts I quickly guess'd, then push'd him from my Rock and reel, and angry turn'd my Spinning wheel, at last when I began to chide, he

swore he meant me for his Bride, was then my Love I did reveal, and flung away my Spinning wheel.

THE ECCHOING HORN

5

The echoing Horn calls Sportsman abroad, To
 Horfe my brave boys and away. The morning is up, and the cry of the Hounds upbraids our too tedious delay; What pleasure we feel in pur-
 suing the Fox, O'er hill and o'er valley he flies: Then follow, we'll soon overtake him huzza, The traitor is seiz'd on and dies. he dies - -
 Cho: the traitor is seiz'd on and dies, then follow, we'll soon overtake him huzza, the traitor is seiz'd on and dies.

Triumphant returning at night with the spoil,
 Like Bacchanals shouting and gay;
 How sweet with a Bottle and Laffs to refresh,
 And loose the fatigues of the day:

With Sport, Love, and Wine, fickle Fortune defy .
 Dull Wisdom all happiness fours;
 Since Life is no more than a passage at best,
 Let's strew the way over with flow'rs, with flow'rs &c.

SALLY

Lento

My former time how brisk and gay, So blith was I, as blith, as blith could be, But
 now, now I'm sad, ah well a day, For my true Love is gone to Sea, For my true Love is gone, is gone to Sea.

The Lads pursue, I strive to shun,
 Their wheedling arts are lost on me;
 For I to death shall love but one,
 And he, alas! is gone to Sea.

As droop the flow'rs, till light return,
 As mourns the Dove its absent she;
 So will I droop, so will I mourn,
 Till my true Love returns from Sea.

DORCAS

Moderato

That May day of Life is for
 pleasure, For singing and dancing and show, Then why will you waste such a Treasure, In sighing and crying Heigh-ho! Heigh-ho! In
 fighting and crying Heigh-ho. Let's copy the Bird in the meadow, By her's tune your Pipe when 'tis low. Fly round & Co.

quiet it as she does, and never sit crying Heigh-ho! Heigh-ho! and never sit crying Heigh ho!

Tho', when in the Arms of a Lover,
It sometimes may happen, I know,
That e'er all our toying is over,
We cannot help crying Heigh ho!

In Age, ev'ry one a new Part takes,
I find, to my Sorrow, 'tis so,
When Old, you may cry, till your Heart aches,
But no one will mind you Heigh ho!

A DIALOGUE

similar words to 'Sweet Nightingale'

Squire

Well met pretty Maid, Nay don't be a fraid, I mean you no mischief I Vow, I Vow, I mean you no mischief I

Vow,

Pffhaw what is't you ail, Come give me your Pail, And I'll carry it up to your Cow.

F

Sally

Pray let it alone
I've Hands of my own,
Nor need your's to help me forbear,
Nor need your's to help me forbear,
How can you perfist,
I won't Sir be Kist,
Nor tear'd thus go trifle elsewhere.

Squire

In yon lonely Grove,
I saw an Alcove,
All round the sweet Violet springs
It springs
All round the sweet Violet springs
And there was a Thrush,
Hard by in a Bush,
I would charm you to hear how he sings.

Sally

But hark prithe hark,
Look yonder's a Lark,
It warbles and pleases me so,
It warbles
It warbles and pleases me so,
To hear the soft Tale,
Of the sweet Nightingale,
I would not be tempted to go.

Squire

Then here we'll sit down,
Come come never frown,
No longer my Blifs I'll retard,
retard
No longer my Blifs I'll retard,
Kind Venus shall spread,
Her Veil over Head,
And the little Rogue Cupid keep guard.

Ger. Flute

SALLY

Grant me ye Powrs I ask not, I ask not Wealth, Grant me but Innocence, but Innocence and Health, Grant me but Innocence, but Innocence and Health, but Innocence and Health;

Ah! what is Grandeur, what is Grandeur linkd to Vice, 'tis only Virtue gives it Price, 'tis only Virtue gives it Price. Ah! what is Grandeur, what is Grandeur linkd to Vice, 'tis only Virtue gives it Price, 'tis only Virtue gives it Price, 'tis only Virtue gives it Price.

SQUIRE

11

Andante

When late I wander'd o'er the Plain, From Nymph, to Nymph, I
 strove in vain, My wild desires to rally, to rally, My wild desires to rally; But now they're of themselves come home, And
 strange no longer wish to roam, They Centre all in SALLY, in SALLY, They Centre all in SALLY.

Yet the unkind one damps my Joy,
 And cries I court but to destroy,
 Can Love with ruin tally;
 By those dear Lips those Eyes I swear,
 I wou'd all Deaths' all torments bear,
 Rather than injure SALLY.

Come then, oh come thou sweeter far,
 Than Violets and roses are,
 Or Lillies of the Valley;
 Oh follow Love and quit your fear,
 He'll guide you to these Arms my Dear,
 And make me blest in SALLY

For the Guittar

Andante

Sy So Sy

DUETTO

Moderato

Squire
Come, come my dear Girl I must not be deny'd, Fine cloaths you shall flash in, &

Sally
rant it, and rant it away, I'll give you this Purse too, and hark! hark you beside, well kifs, well kifs and well toy all the long Summer's day. Of kissing and

toying you soon, soon would be tired, should poor hapless Sally consent, consent to be naught, Besides Sir believe me, I scorn, scorn to be hired, the

Squire
heart, the heart's not worth gaining which is to be bought. Fear not my sweet Sally the World's busy Tongue, Soon, soon above Scandal my Girl, my

Sally
Girl shall be put, then laugh as you roll, as you roll in your Chariot along, at drabble-tail drabble-tail Chaffin' walking a foot. If only the fear of the

world made me shy, my Coynefs and Modesty were but ill, were but ill shown, Their Pardon't were easy with Money, with Money to buy, But how, how tell me

Squire

Sally.

Squire.

how I could purchase my own. Leave Morals to grey Beards those Lips were design'd, for better employment. I'll not be a Whore. O fie Child Love bids you be

But Virtue commands me be honest and poor, no no, no, no.

rich and be kind,

Be rich, and be kind,

O fie Child, Love bids you be rich and be kind -

Virtue commands me be honest and poor, Virtue, commands me, be honest and poor,

rich and kind, O fie Child, Love bids you be rich and be kind,

Love

bids you be rich and be kind, But Virtue commands me be honest and poor.

DORCAS

Moderato

All ye who would wish to succeed with a Lafs, Learn how the Affairs to be done; For

if you stand fooling and shy like an Afs, You'll loofe her, loofe her, You'll loofe her as sure as a Gun. Gun.

2
With whining, and fighting, and Vows, and all that,
As far as you please you may run;
She'll hear you, and Jeer you, and give you a Fat,
But Jilt you, Jilt you.
She'll Jilt you, as sure as a Gun.

3
To Worship, and call her bright Goddeis is fine,
But mark you the Confequence, Mun;
The Baggage will think herself really divine,
And scorn you, scorn you.
She'll scorn you as sure as a Gun.

4
Then be with a Maiden bold, frolic, and stout,
And no Opportunity shun;
She'll tell you she hates you, and swear she'll cry out,
But Mum — Mum —
But Mum — She's as sure as a Gun.

For the German Flute

Sy So Sy So Sy

SALLY

15

Larghetto *Auspicious*

Spirits guard my Love, In time of Danger near him bide, With out spread Wings around him move, and turn each ran - - dom Ball a -

fide, And You his Foes tho' Hearts of Steel, Oh may You then with me accord, A Sympa-thetick Paffion feel, Behold his Face, And drop the

Sword, Behold his Face, and drop the Sword.

Ye Winds your bluff'ring Fury leave,
 Like Airs that o'er the Garden sweep,
 Breath soft in Sighs, and gently heave,
 The calm smooth Bosom of the Deep.
 Till Halcyon Peace return'd once more,
 From Blasts secure and hostile Harms,
 My Sailor views his Native Shore,
 And harbours safe in these fond Arms. And harbours &c.

THE LAST DIALOGUE

Andante

Thomas

Let Fops pretend in Flames to melt, And

Sally

plead the Pains they never felt, We Sailors scorn their fervile Arts, For with our Hands we give our Hearts, Let prudish Ladies still deny, Look

Thomas

cold and give their hearts the Lye, I own the Passion in my Breast, And long to make my Lover blest, For this the Sailor on the Mast, En-

Sally

-dures the cold and cutting Blast, All dripping Wet wears out the Nights, And braves the Fury of the Flight, For this the Maiden Pines and Dies, With

throbbing heart and streaming Eyes, Till sweet Reverse of Joy She proves, And clasps the faithful Lad she Loves. Sy

F

Duetto

17

Sally

Ye British Youths be Brave You'll find, the British Virgins will be kind,

and

Thomas

Ye British Youths be Brave You'll find, the British Virgins will be kind, Pro-tect their Beauty from alarms,

they'll re-pay - you with their Charms,

Ye British Youths be Brave You'll find, the British Virgins

Ye British Youths be Brave You'll find, the British Virgins

will be kind, Pro-tect their Beauty from alarms, And they'll repay you with their Charms,

will be kind, Pro-tect their Beauty from alarms, And they'll repay you with their Chams,

fmo



